

The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,814.

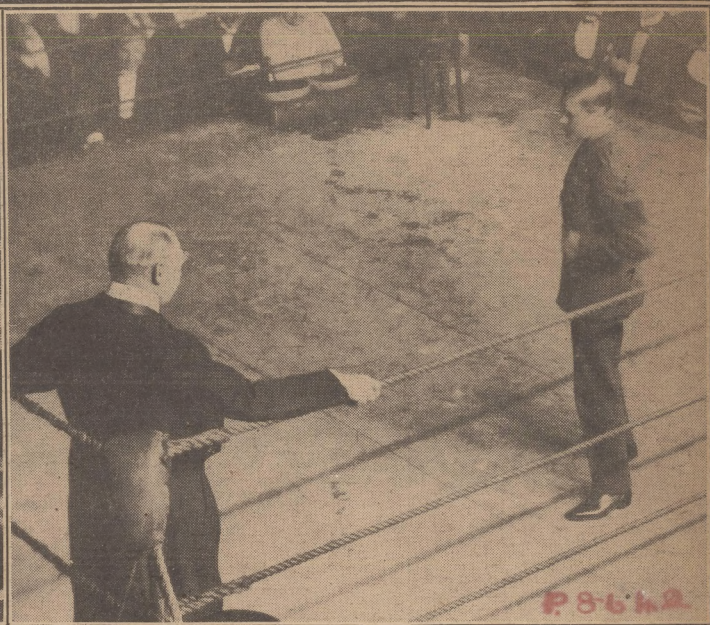
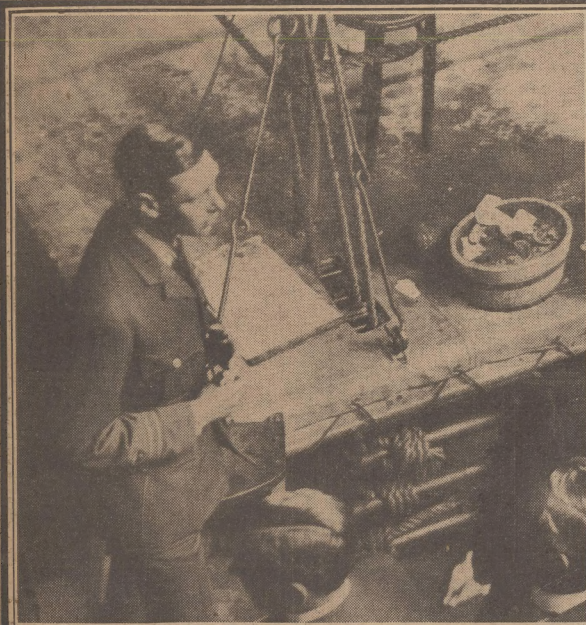
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TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1919

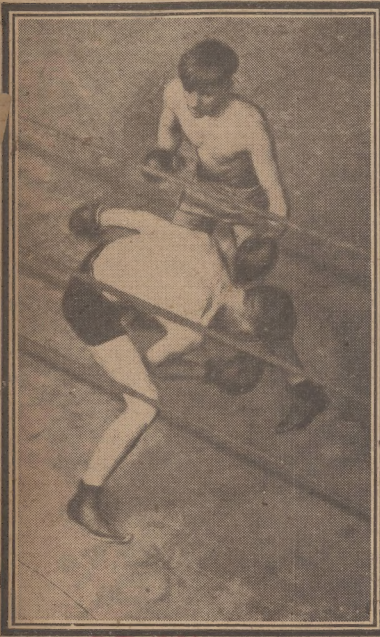
[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

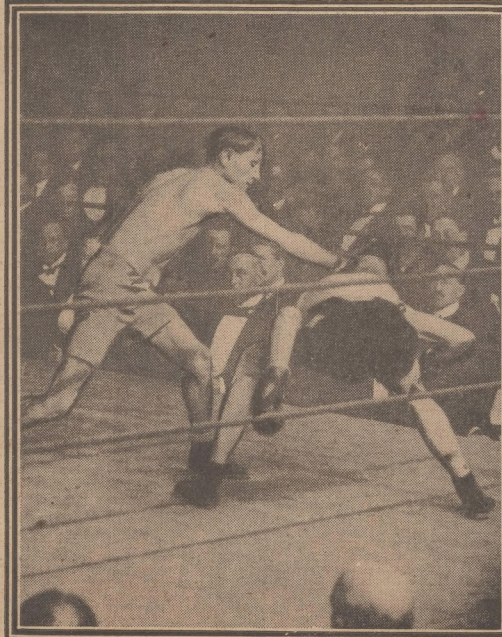
THE KING'S SON SPEAKS AT LAST NIGHT'S BOXING MATCH



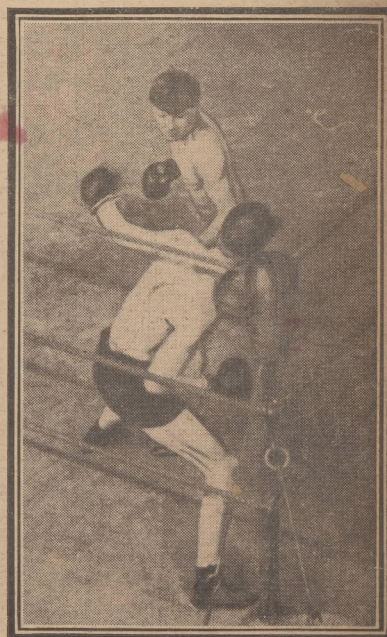
Prince Albert speaking from the side of the ring, and the Prince of Wales speaking from the ring itself. The Earl of Lonsdale is leaning against the ropes.



Lynch ducks to avoid Wilde's left.



Wilde misses with a right lead.



Lynch in corner where Wilde beat Symonds.

There was a brilliant gathering, including the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert, at the National Sporting Club last night, where Jimmy Wilde, conceding at least a stone to his opponent, defeated Joe Lynch on points in fifteen rounds. After the match the Prince

of Wales vaulted into the ring and shook the victor warmly by the hand. He said he could not help feeling pleased that the British representative had won, but congratulated both men.—(Daily Mirror exclusive photographs.)

WHERE TO GO FOR EASTER.

Seaside Resorts Preparing for a Record Season.

HEAVY BOOKINGS.

Easter holidays, which have been a somewhat gloomy festival during the past four years, will be revived with all their pre-war gaiety this year.

It will be a joyous peace-time Easter, judging by the following summarised reports received by *The Daily Mirror* from various popular seaside resorts.

Hfracombe.—Prospects for coming season considered very good. Easter concerts arranged; motor charabanc service largely increased. Two passenger steamers expected daily from Cardiff and Bristol during season.

Margate.—Very bright season expected. Hotel and boarding-house bookings very good. Attractive concerts and entertainments arranged. Miss Carrie Cobb will sing; Royal Artillery band engaged.

Eastbourne.—Excellent hotel and boarding-house bookings. Big amusement programmes, from Good Friday to end of Easter week, arranged. Splendid motor-coach service.

Rhyl.—A record season confidently expected. Pavilion concerts open Easter Saturday with Miss Margaret Cooper and party; Miss Marie Hall on Easter Sunday.

Llandudno.—Splendid Easter season expected. Hotels and many boarding-houses already heavily booked up.

Southport.—Information bureau opened to assist visitors in making accommodation.

Scarborough.—Easter prospects exceptionally promising. Concerts, dances, etc., at the Spa.

Ramsgate.—A "bumper" season anticipated. Corporation providing big amusement programme. Advance bookings very satisfactory.

Torquay.—Grand Easter ball arranged. Mme. Melba engaged for the latter end of April. A host of amusements. Advance bookings considerable.

Hastings.—Extremely good prospects. Latest London productions at theatre, military bands. Considerable bookings at hotels and boarding-houses; great demand for private houses.

A CHILLED MAN.

Police Story of Suspected Man Found in Butcher's Ice-House.

A man who was stated to have taken refuge in an ice-house used for meat storage and hidden there until found by the police in a distinctly chilled state was charged at Old-street yesterday. The man, Alfred Grover, twenty-seven, was charged with burglariously breaking and entering.

AN ALBUM OF BEAUTY.

There will be a special enlarged number of *The Daily Mirror* on Saturday giving portraits of the leading beauties in *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition, the results of which will be announced in this number. See also page 15.

ing 203, Hoxton-street, and stealing a silver cup and other articles.

It was stated that the prisoner was found crouching in the ice-house with a silver cup for trotting and a number of other articles. The prisoner was so cold that he could hardly move. A remand was granted.

HIS STRANGE SALUTE.

Drama of Man Who Threw Himself Under Four-Ton Lorry.

From Our Own Correspondent. BIRMINGHAM, Monday.

A strange story of suicide was told at an inquest in Birmingham to-day, when a verdict of suicide while temporarily insane was returned on an unknown man.

On Thursday morning, on Coleshill-road, the man threw himself under a four-ton motor-lorry in such a sudden way as to give the driver no chance of avoiding him.

A short time previously he had placed himself in the way of an oncoming motor-car, and when the driver pulled up he touched the mid-guard, saluted and walked away.

SAVE YOUR COAL.

The supply of coal to the metropolitan area is still restricted.

From Friday next until April 17, inclusive, except on the express instructions of the local Fuel Overseer, not more than 10cwt. of coal may be supplied to any house, and no delivery shall be made to a house where the stock is greater than 10 tons.

PRINCESS ILEANA ILL.

Reuter learns that Princess Ileana of Rumania, who was unable to leave with the Queen of Rumania on Saturday, has been seriously ill with influenza.

The doctors in attendance at Buckingham Palace express the hope that should no complications arise, the Princess will be able to leave London in about ten days.



Mr. Henry Webber, formerly proprietor of the Ebbw Vale dock shop and afterwards Mayor of Windsor, who has died, aged eighty-nine.



Sir A. Geddes, who thanks donors for their services in connection with the Ministry of National Service, which is now ending.

MAYFAIR MYSTERY.

Man Found in Dazed State, His Memory Blank.

"STRUCK WITH 'BLACK JACK.'"

A mysterious affair which has just come to light in the West End of London is at present engaging the attention of the police and the United States naval authorities.

About two o'clock on Friday morning a young man, attired only in his underclothing and a pair of shoes, was found lying in a dazed condition near the railings of the Curzon Hotel, Mayfair. He was taken into the hotel and cared for until the police removed him to St. George's Hospital with considerable difficulty.

He is a young man, apparently about twenty-four years of age, of fair hair and complexion and a powerful physique. In his dazed condition he struggled violently when the police attempted to lead him away.

An examination at the hospital revealed no injury, and although able to speak coherently the man's memory is a blank, and he can give no intelligible account of who he is or what has happened to him. At times he holds the back of his head and says, with a pronounced American accent, that he has been struck with "a black jack." He has also used the phrase, "I won't sign it."

His shoes, which bore the initials "A.G.," and his underclothes were of the United States Navy pattern, and he was accordingly removed to the United States Naval Hospital in Park-lane, where he now is. The police have since recovered his naval trousers and hat, which were found by the gardener in the garden of Lansdowne House, residence in the vicinity of Curzon Hotel. How they came there remains a mystery.

NEW COMMONS "PARTY."

Wedding Breakfast for First Time in Parliament House.

The Mother of Parliaments has her domestic side.

There have been christenings within the precincts of the House of Commons; one took place only a few days ago. But to-morrow, for the first time on record, a wedding breakfast will be held in the House of Commons. Miss May Clynes, daughter of Mr. J. R. Clynes, who until recently was Food Controller, will be the central figure of the festivity, with her bridegroom, Lieutenant Herbert, in close attendance. It is one of the Terrace dining-rooms that will accommodate the wedding-party of eighteen or twenty, which is more than the Irish Parliamentary Party.

IMPRISONED IN CELLAR.

Exciting Rescue of Victims of Liverpool Store Collapse.

From Our Own Correspondent. LIVERPOOL, Monday.

About a dozen people were buried beneath the debris of the front wall of an old warehouse in Back Gore, Liverpool, which suddenly collapsed this afternoon.

Rescuers were quickly on the scene. Firemen and naval reserve police and others worked hard to extricate the unfortunate victims.

Seven men imprisoned in a cellar were reached by the police breaking through the wall of an adjoining building.

NATIONAL ADVERTISING SOCIETY.

Lord Leverhulme presided last night at a festival banquet at the Connaught Rooms in connection with the National Advertising Society, the object of the festival being to provide a special fund for the relief of advertising men incapacitated as a result of their services during the war, and for the widows and orphans of the fallen.

Among those present were Lord Burnham, Sir Rowland Blades, Sir Woodman Burdick, Sir Arthur and Lady Crosfield, Sir Thomas Dewar, Sir Herbert Morgan, Sir Frank Newnes, Mrs. Lloyd George and Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P. It was reported that the total donation in connection with the banquet by noon on Saturday amounted to £5,780, including subscriptions of £1,000 each from Lord Leverhulme and Messrs. Lever Brothers, Limited.

PRINCES AT BOUT.

Heir-Apparent Makes a Speech

From the Ring.

WILDE BEATS LYNCH.

In the presence of the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert, General John Biddle and a brilliant gathering, Jimmy Wilde, the wonderful little Welsh boxer beat Joe Lynch, the American bantam-weight, at the National Sporting Club, on points.

When the Prince of Wales and his brother entered the club they were met with a tremendous outburst of cheering. It came during the sixth round of a bout between Alf Craig and Sergeant Northrop, of Leeds, and the boxers retired to their corners as the royal party came in.

The Princes followed the fluctuating fortunes of the contest with the utmost keenness. Both laughed heartily at the slight comedy bout between Pickard and Bowker, which preceded the big contest.

At the finish the Prince of Wales entered the ring, and after shaking hands with Wilde said a few simple, but very words to the spectators. He could not help feeling pleased, he said, that the British representative had won, and he congratulated Wilde on his magnificent exhibition.

At the same time they all welcomed his opponent from the other side, and he congratulated Lynch on the spirited way he had fought.

It was by meetings such as these that the Anglo-American friendship which they had welcomed throughout the war had been cemented for all time.

Prince Albert also thanked the members of the club for the warmth of their reception.

Letters of thanks to the club for its entertainments and hospitality to American officers and soldiers and sailors were read during the evening by Lord Lonsdale from Admiral Sims and General John Biddle.

A full story of the great contest appears on page 14.

DANCER'S BELL FEAT.

Disabled for Two or Three Years Through Accident.

At Westminster County Court yesterday, Ethel Patti, of Rutland-road, Clifton, was the applicant, and George Dance, theatrical manager, of Leicester-square, the respondent, in an action for an award under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

Sir Alfred Cagellan, counsel for Miss Patti, stated that she had an engagement at £2 a week, and in September last she was performing at the Shoreditch Olympia, and was descending in a large glass box when a bolt gave way and she fell to the stage.

She was so disabled as to be unable to work for two or three years at least.

Judge Woodall, in dismissing the application, said that in the correspondence there appeared a request for damages, but compensation under the Workmen's Compensation Act was not suggested.

TRAGIC SUPPER PARTY.

Inquest Verdict of Murder Against an Ex-Sergeant.

A verdict of Wilful murder against Joseph Woodhall, an ex-sergeant of the Manchester Regiment, was returned at a Cleethorpe inquest yesterday on Mrs. Sarah Ann Robinson.

Mrs. Robinson's daughter stated that Woodhall suffered from mania and loss of memory. Mrs. Evans, a friend of the parties, described a supper scene at her house.

Mrs. Robinson remarked that Woodhall was cross with her as he wanted to go home. She, however, persuaded him to stay.

While witness was cooking she noticed something raised behind her, and Mrs. Robinson shouted, "Oh, sergeant, don't hurt Annie. Witness then noticed terrible blows on the head and remembered nothing more.

When she recovered she found Mrs. Robinson lying across the doorway, and there was an Indian club close by her.

DECONTROL OF MEAT.

To Depend on Adequacy of Supplies, Says Leading Salesman.

The Food Ministry's announcement that distribution of meat will not be controlled after June 30 appears to meet with a mixed reception in the meat market.

A leading salesman said to *The Daily Mirror*:

"The Ministry do not intend to de-control if supplies in June do not warrant the step. Parliament is not yet confident that the Government is well-informed in this matter."

Gen.-Distillers yesterday decided to reduce gin to a price which, it is believed, should enable retailers to charge the public no more than 5d. per measure, says the Central News.

WHO WAS THE FIRST BARGE?

Sir John Eaglesome, yesterday, praising the work of barges in the war, said that they had in Asia visited the home of the first and greatest barge—Noah.

MR. COCHRAN MAY GIVE UP HIS THEATRES.

His Version of Dispute with Actors' Association.

£5 A WEEK FOR LEARNERS.

There is war between Mr. Cochran and the Actors' Association. To-day we give Mr. Cochran's side of the question; to-morrow we hope to give the Actors' Association's point of view.

"Is there any change in my attitude towards the Actors' Association?" observed Mr. C. B. Cochran to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "No—emphatically no! There can be no change. I have said that once and for all. I will engage no members of the Actors' Association at my theatres. I adhere to that declaration."

"I have taken this very drastic step after mature consideration."

Mr. Sydney Valentine and his colleagues did not attempt to enter into negotiations with me, but suddenly dropped a bombshell of attack in the Press. The attack threatened to ruin the production of *Cyrano de Bergerac*, which I claim the most artistic and important production at present on the English stage.

"I have no quarrel with the conditions of employment as laid down by the Actors' Association, because the conditions enjoyed by the very large company employed by me in *Cyrano de Bergerac* are very much better."

I am paying young men £5 a week and young women £2 5s. a week simply to walk on the stage."

"Is there any other serious profession in the world in which young men and women can command such salaries for the honour of being taught the bus and the art of the stage?"

"IF I LOSE THE FIGHT."

"In regard to the question of rehearsals, I would remind Mr. Sydney Valentine that they are generally prolonged by the actors and actresses, some of whom are dilatory on turning up at rehearsals, and some of whom are unable to learn their parts."

"I am fighting this fight entirely alone on a matter of principle. The Actors' Association might have directed their attention to management's whose artists are asked to give two performances, for much less a salary than I am paying my small people in a work of art like *Cyrano*."

"They have not done so, and so that I can meet them unhampered by any considerations other than those principles of conduct to which I personally adhere, I have resigned this week-end from the Theatre Managers' Association."

I am on terms of closest and unaffected friendship with those who act for me. Nevertheless, if the Actors' Association proves itself strong enough to impose its will, I will leave the business without a moment's hesitation."

I can let all my theatres to-morrow if necessary, and earn a very comfortable income by doing so."

THEATRE TRUST MYSTERY

Strange Story of Acquisition of Seventy Theatres.

The rumour widely circulated in London during the week-end that a large English theatrical trust is in process of formation, which aimed at acquiring seventy theatres throughout the country, has caused not a little speculation in professional and other circles.

The *Daily Mirror* understands that there is no prospect of any such trust being formed.

Recently the British interest in a very large number of American plays controlled by one management, were acquired for the sum of £20,000, and it is possible that this deal has given rise to the rumour quoted above.

CHANNEL TUNNEL TESTS.

3,000 Borings Made—Oyer 300 M.P.s in Favour of Scheme.

Lecturing before the House of Commons Channel Tunnel Committee last evening, Sir Francis Fox said the system would be that adopted in constructing the London "tubes."

It was proposed to sink the tunnel through the white chalk, cut right down to the grey chalk, and thus sheer off the water.

Serviceable information had been obtained by 3,000 borings, and that 330 M.P.s had signified their support of the scheme.

WHERE THE SUN SHONE

Sunshine records of health resorts yesterday included: Yarmouth, ten hours; Malvern, nine hours; Scilly Isles, eight hours; Penzance, Newquay, Glastonbury, Buxton, Ross-on-Wye, Llandudno, Felixstowe, Walton-on-Naze, Eastbourne, Worthing, Bournemouth, Torquay and Weston-super-Mare six hours.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

S.E. England.—Light or moderate wind; mainly from west or north-west; fair, some sleet showers; cold.

PREMIER'S PEACE DRAFT—HUNGARY'S ULTIMATUM

WELSH MINERS KICK AT SANKEY AWARD

Yorkshire Leaders Advise Their Men to Accept It.

WHAT A STRIKE DOES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CARDIFF, Monday.

By 168 votes to 102 the South Wales Miners' Conference to-day rejected the Sankey award, and advised the miners to vote against the recommendation of the Miners' Federation.

Mr. William Brace, who presided, Mr. Vernon Hartshorn, and other members of the executive, vainly endeavoured to induce the delegates to accept the Federation's recommendations.

Mr. Bridgeman, in the Commons yesterday, said the number of coal miners in the United Kingdom on strike on Saturday morning was 115,127, but the Notts, Derby and Warwickshire men were now returning to work.

The Daily Mirror Sheffield correspondent wires that the Sheffield district miners and colliery workers, numbering 20,000, who struck work last Wednesday unofficially on the expiration of their notices resumed work yesterday.

STRIKE'S DISASTROUS EFFECT.
Yorkshire miners' executive will recommend members to accept the Sankey report.

What a Strike Does.—Nottinghamshire miners' strike has had a disastrous effect on local industries, and the district of commerce yesterday entered a strong protest against the men's action, which has resulted in closing many factories through lack of coal supplies. A resolution has been forwarded to the Government.

The Nottinghamshire Miners' Association decided to recommend the men to accept findings of Joint Conference and resume work to-morrow.

It is stated that a fortnight's cessation has cost the association £200,000.

There were resumption of work at Ash-ton-lyne and in the Rhondda Valley yesterday.

2,500 MILES FLIGHT OVER THE ATLANTIC.

Newfoundland to London at 100 Miles an Hour.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Monday.

Captain C. W. F. Morgan, R.A.F., who is one of our competitors in the Atlantic flight contest, has arrived at Liverpool, and will sail on Thursday for Newfoundland.

He and Mr. F. Raynham will pilot an aeroplane provided by the Martinsyde Company. The machine will carry a petrol tank containing 370 gallons, which would cover 2,500 miles, the distance from Newfoundland to London.

The attempt will be made from St. John's, starting on April 23. All being well the machine will alight at Brooklands at 5.30 p.m. on the following day.

Mr. Pratt, in the Commons yesterday, said the problems of Atlantic flight were receiving the close attention of the Air Ministry.

Messrs. Hawker and Grievy, who have arrived at St. John's, Newfoundland, expect to complete the building of their machine within a week, and that their Transatlantic flight will take nineteen hours.

A London-Paris record has been established by an Airco de Havilland machine used for Peace Conference delegates accomplishing 250 miles in eighty minutes.

The ban on civilian flying, which was to have been removed to-day, will now be retained until May.

The Daily Mirror understands that the reason for this delay is, that the administrative machinery is not yet sufficiently advanced to exercise the control necessary for public and national safety.

300 WITNESSES AT TRIAL.

The Humbert trial, in which Lenoir, Desouches, Ladoux, and Humbert are concerned, began in Paris yesterday, says the Exchange.

There are over 300 witnesses summoned, and the indictment is a document of 216 pages.

Captain Thibaut, clerk of the Court, read a report setting forth the dealings which Lenoir and Desouches are alleged to have had with representatives of the enemy in Switzerland, and the alleged relations of Humbert with Lenoir, Desouches and Bolo for the purchase at a sum of 10,000,000 francs of the Paris newspaper Le Journal.—Reuter.

9 KILLED IN COLLAPSE.

A late Liverpool message says it is feared that between nine and twelve people were killed in the warehouse collapse and five injured. (See also page 2.)

Allied Experts Present Report on What Huns Should Pay—'Big Four' to Decide.

BRITISH TROOPS AT DANUBE TOWN.

The War Indemnity.—Mr. Bonar Law announced yesterday that the indemnity to be demanded from Germany had not been fixed, and he hoped to devote Thursday to a discussion on the subject in the Commons. The Allied financial experts have submitted their report to the "Big Four." It now appears that Mr. Lloyd George drew up the draft Peace Treaty, an agreement in regard to which has been reached with the exception of two questions only.

Hungary's Ultimatum.—The Hungarians are said to have sent an ultimatum to Czecho-Slovakia. Meanwhile British and Italian troops have arrived at Pressburg (Hungary), while other Allied forces have been landed at Constánza (Rumania).

HAS HUNGARY SENT AN "BROAD BELT OF EUROPE" ULTIMATUM? NOW AFLAME.

British and Italian Troops Arrive at Pressburg.

According to a Vienna telegram, the Zeit says the Hungarian Government of Councils is reported to have sent a short term ultimatum to the Czecho-Slovak State occasioned by the concentration of troops in Czecho-Slovakia and the removal of a forthcoming general mobilisation in Bohemia.

M. Clemenceau, the French Premier, received General Mangin yesterday, says Reuter.

"WAR ON SERBIA" DENIED.

The Hungarian Bolsheviks, in a wireless message, deny that they have declared war on Serbia and Rumania.

A radiogram from Tonicherin (the Russian Bolshevik Foreign Minister) to Bela Kun stigmas the telegram announcing the Hungarian Soviet Republic's intention to invade Serbia as "a bold lie—a piece of scoundrelism," which he will expose.

Women and girls are reporting for entry into the Hungarian Red Army.—Wireless Press.

Equipping 150,000 Men.—Reuter's agency learns that arrangements have been concluded by the British Government for the opening of credits with Rumania for the purchase of immediate necessities, and that complete equipment for 150,000 men will now also be sent.

British and Italian troops (says the Central News) are at Pressburg (Hungary), on the Danube, while Entente troops are being landed at Constánza (Rumania) en route for Hungary.

Rumanian journals state that Allied troops at Constánza will, it is expected, be sent against Hungary, and that the Serbs will also intervene. German representatives in Budapest have warned all German subjects to leave the city, as life and property cannot be guaranteed.

FOCH AND MANGIN TO MAKE THE NEXT MOVE.

Hun Dodging and Bolshevik Plotting To Be Ended.

An end to Hun quibbling over the Danzig question and the linking up and unifying of the measures against the Bolshevik menace are likely to be quickly realised.

Coincident with Foch's announcement that he will himself go to Spa on Thursday to meet Erzberger, the German delegate, and submit the Allied Danzig demand, which (according to Reuter's Paris correspondent) is only for the armistice right to a passage for troops, and will involve no occupation of the town, General Mangin, who will, it is understood, command all the forces allied against the Bolshevik "Reds," had a long conference with M. Clemenceau before setting on his mission to bar the progress of the Bolshevik plague.

Regarding Bolshevik progress in Hungary, the French, British and Serbian Missions, who have just returned after being interned in Budapest by the Hungarian "Reds," report (says the Exchange Paris correspondent) that the authorities there cannot master the elements of disorder they have let loose. The members of the mission were insulted in the streets and their apartments invaded by "Red" Guards.

Anarchy is spreading in the provincial districts.

Petrograd messages received in Helsingfors (Reuter) state that disturbances directed against Soviet authority are increasing in number and violence, and that the authority of Lenin and Trotsky is on the wane.

MISS ASQUITH'S WEDDING.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Asquith with Prince Antonio Bibesco will take place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on Tuesday, April 23.

PEACE BASIS THAT PREMIER PREPARED.

Mr. Lloyd George's Arduous Work in Paris.

TWO POINTS UNSETTLED.

Indemnity Report Received from Allied Financial Experts.

PARIS, Monday.

The Council of Four met this morning. It is believed that on most of the territorial questions which affect Germany the Council has reached practical agreement, including the vexed question of the Sarre coalfield.

The outstanding questions now are Danzig and the Polish "corridor" to the sea and indemnities.

The Trianon Hotel at Versailles is to be taken for the German delegates. Not far away is the Reservoir Hotel, which was occupied by the German Headquarters Staff in 1871. This time it will doubtless be crowded with the staff of the Allied plenipotentiaries.

The Allies will be represented at Versailles by the Council of Five, that is the present Council of Four coloured by the admission of the Japanese plenipotentiary.

TO REMAIN IN PARIS.

The Peace Treaty itself will be based upon the draft of the peace conditions which Mr. Lloyd George drew up at Fontainebleau during the week-end he spent there last week. This is the document on which the Council has been working daily since his return to Paris.

It is understood that Mr. Lloyd George has no present intention of returning to England until the Peace Treaty is complete. Much as he would like to be in London for the consideration of the forthcoming Labour Report, he considers that his duties here at the present time are paramount to all other considerations.—Reuter.

British Empire's Future.—Mr. Bonar Law informed Major O'Neill, that the Government would consult with the Dominion Prime Ministers as to the time and method for giving effect to the resolution of the Imperial War Conference proposing the consideration of a readjustment of the constitutional relations of the various parts of the Empire.

THE WAR INDEMNITY.

Commons Debate Coming—What Huns Will Accept.

Mr. Bonar Law, replying in the Commons yesterday to questions as to war indemnities, said it was not true that the Allies had yet made the amount.

He hoped it would be possible to allocate Thursday for the discussion of the subject in the House.

A Paris message says that the financial experts who have been investigating the question



E. S. Montagu.

Lord Cunliffe.

of indemnities have presented their report. The decision based on that report now rests with the "Big Four."

The report deals with the questions: How much is Germany able to pay and the most feasible methods of payment? The British experts on this committee were Lord Sumner, Lord Cunliffe, Mr. Montagu and Mr. Keynes.—Central News.

According to a Wireless Press message, Berlin reports officially that the question of indemnity demands has been discussed by the Government, and that it has decided that its attitude could only be in accordance with the fourteen Wilsonian points.

The Vossische Zeitung learns that the members of the German Financial Commission will leave Spa this evening for Compiegne.

WHAT WILSON TOLD THE CONGRESSMAN.

President Wilson, in conversation with a Congressman who visited him (says the Exchange), stated that the reparations question had badly hampered the deliberations.

The Congressman gathered that the President would not tolerate any more "dillying" and understood that he was prepared to return to America as soon as the work was completed, announce the results that could best be obtained, and leave it to the Senate to reject or accept.

Mr. Churchill's Grim Defence of the Military Service Bill.

A vivid picture of the present state of Europe was drawn by Mr. Churchill in the resumed debate in the Commons yesterday on the Military Service Bill. He said:—

"From the White Sea to the Caspian a broad belt of Europe is smouldering or aflame of exploding. Bolshevik armies are attacking, and the small countries are in dire straits."

"Germany's attitude is half defiance and half a sliding into anarchy by alliance with Bolshevikism."

"Austria has broken the terms of the armistice and defied the victorious Powers. In Bulgaria there are military movements, demobilisation there to be stopped in Egypt."

It could not be left to voluntarism to face the situation between this and a final ratification of peace if that should come in the autumn. Though 800,000 British troops might be the apparent total of the Army of Occupation, it was really only 650,000 when non-combatants had to be allowed for.

FIGHTING STRENGTH OF 650,000.

If the amendment [the rejection of the Bill] were carried Germany would have only to sign the peace terms for the British Army to cease to exist; and that would never do.

The Government was cleared of the pilot the ship of State into a peaceful harbour, and not to jettison the cargo or the fruits of victory before doing so.

A combatant strength of 650,000, Mr. Churchill said, was not an exaggerated insurance and as to the occupation of the Rhine, Mr. Lloyd George had already promised that the army now there would not be continued to collect in indemnities.

Captain Wedgwood Benn said the Government were shutting the gates of mercy on mankind, and Mr. Bonar Law thereupon moved the closure, which was carried by 233 to 61. The House then divided on the amendment, which was defeated by 232 to 64.

HAS MEXICO SOLD LAND TO JAPANESE?

Alleged Concession in Lower California—U.S. Inquiry.

New York, Monday.

The United Press special correspondent at Washington says the State Department has asked the American Embassy in Mexico City for a full report of the alleged Mexican concessions of land in Lower California to Japanese interests.

In making the announcement the Department said it had not had any official word from Mexico regarding the concession, and was unable to determine yet whether the land is the same as that which was to be sold a fortnight ago by the California Land Company to the Japanese, or whether the concessions were actually made or the report merely sent out as a feeler.

The Mexican Ambassador, Bonillas, has no advice regarding the matter.—Exchange.

A Reuter telegram states that the concessions involve tracts of land totalling over 1,000,000 acres, which are claimed by an American company under a grant from President Diaz.

An Exchange telegram says that a Washington message states that the Jingro Press of Japan, assisted by a few military leaders and extremists, are endeavouring to magnify and stimulate the recent sources of friction between the United States and Japan, particularly in Siberia.

GLORIOUS HAIR FOR ALL

FOR YEARS A SECRET OF FAMOUS MEDICAL MEN
NOW OFFERED FREE TO THE PUBLIC—READ BELOW.

FREE GIFT PARCELS

CONTAINING

FOUR GREAT LYSOL TOILET SPECIALITIES

Including a Bottle of Marshall's

LYSOLINE HAIR TONIC

As Used by Eminent Specialists in Cases of Hair Trouble.

WONDERFUL TESTIMONIALS FROM DELIGHTED USERS.

Muswell Hill, N.

"Before treating my scalp with it (Lysoline) my hair was very thin, dry and brittle, and came out a great deal. After treatment with Lysoline my hair has a silky appearance, and is much softer and does not come out as it used to do."

Bromley.

"I have been troubled with a very greasy head, and have tried many things; after one or two applications my hair was quite different, and now there is no sign of grease or dandruff, and my hair is quite glossy and soft. Being a nurse I shall always recommend it."

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"I find it (Lysoline) quite the best hair Tonic I have ever used. It rapidly removes the grease and dandruff, and makes the hair nice and fluffy."

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BETTER DAYS FOR LABOUR

LABOUR may be dissatisfied with the actual gains so far achieved by it, in the world after the war; it cannot be displeased with the amount of attention being given to its interests.

This week we are to have the second meeting of the National Industrial Conference, which will be provided with a vast amount of pre-digested matter to absorb: principally, the recommendations of the Joint Committee, of which we spoke on Friday; and, very soon, the new Labour Charter drafted by the International Commission in Paris.

Here, in this second provision, there ought to be a real advance towards better days for Labour.

For the clauses demanding "equal pay for men and women for work of equal value"; a weekly rest for all workers; no employment for children under fourteen—these clauses are to have international application. And an international settlement of labour grievances can be the only one really effective.

What is most often asserted against Labour when it presents demands for better life?

Always the argument is the old competitive plea. "We can't give you this or that, because, if we do, other nations will beat us in the struggle for trade."

The same cruel argument is used in the matter of the birth rate. There was nothing one saw more frequently in the Jingo German papers before the war than diagrams illustrating the competitive birth rates of the world: Germany always leading, Germany overrunning Europe, Germany therefore demanding the "natural" right to go and filch and murder and oppress because of her predatory birth rate.

That question, and all labour questions, can only be solved internationally, by equalising and justifying the demands, economic as well as territorial, of all modern nations—of those modern nations which, in spite of their rulers, are, in Nietzsche's words, "ever seeking to be one."

AT LAST!

THE raising of the Adriatic blockade was the best piece of news in yesterday's Press. It will presumably mean food for Austria; and with food, not with machine guns, can the forces of disorder be best controlled. Is common sense beginning to assert itself at last?

A number of the German *Vorwaerts* before us shows, by its exasperated strain, the direction defeated Germany's mood may take in the next few weeks, if the moderating counsel of Mr. Lloyd George and President Wilson be not swiftly heard at the Peace Conference. If the present German Government be pressed too hard Germany will have no alternative but "to throw the whole weight of her resources into the support of Russian Bolshevik propaganda with a view to opening up a path to the west by revolutionising the masses in the Entente countries."

Will the Danzig annexationists and the "pinch - the - left - bank - of - the - Rhiners" kindly consider the case?

The German "comic" Press is full of anti-Bolshevik propaganda—at present. Yet the reactionaries of the Peace Conference persist in saying that Germany pays Bolshevism. The actual German Government dreads Bolshevism on the contrary; but the breaking point will come. Then Germany will prefer Bolshevism to death.

If you dread Bolshevism, then, make a just peace quickly, before Germany goes Bolshevik!

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation; neither shall they learn any more.—*Isaiah*.

IS THE "WAR BOOK" A BACK NUMBER.

HOW I HAVE RE-READ THE STORY OF OUR HEROISM.

By Mrs. MARTIN HARVEY.

THERE is a general feeling that the War Book is a back number and no longer interests the public. I mean, of course, those books that have made a mark during the past four years and have dealt with the things that were.

I hold that these will remain records for all time of individual heroism, rich in detail of the daily life of our boys. They were written mostly by those who shared in the great adventure. They bring with them an extraordinary touch of personal interest which no mere historical record can ever hope to do. For that reason I believe they will live. Just as the wonderful Canadian war pictures will stand for all time as the symbol of suffering borne with superb endurance and indifference

be given up later. But those one or two books remain in my memory.

There was a beautiful story called the "Sacrament," which brought with it a message of faith, love and chivalry and a gentleness beyond words.

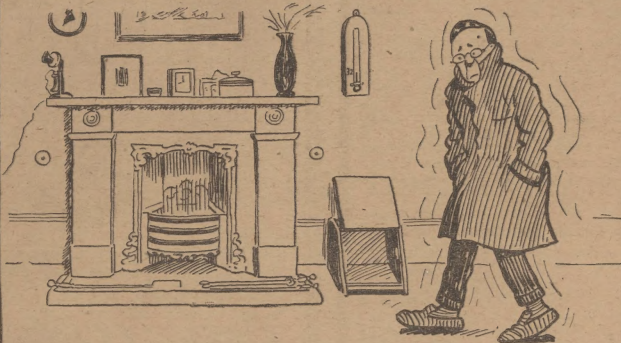
Again, the "Student in Arms," with its unspeakable wisdom and restraint—all that was noblest and finest in an Englishman was to be found there; an understanding that is only bought by suffering and a gentleness, that is only to be found in the strongest.

THE BEST OF THEM.

All that we have loved in a gallant gentleman and an English soldier is to be found in the "Beloved Captain," that beautiful legacy that Donald Hankey has left for all of us. There were also the poems of Rupert Brooke and Hugh Walpole's memorable work, "The Dark Forest." Among these there suddenly appeared a book that was like a nosegay gathered from an old garden. Not of war or sorrow, this one, but with a freshness and

WHAT THE PLAIN MAN CANNOT UNDERSTAND.—No. 4.

AS HE SHIVERS INDOORS IN HIS OVERCOAT FOR LACK OF FUEL —



HOW THERE CAN BE ANY TALK OF CHAINS OF BONFIRES TO CELEBRATE PEACE!



The various absurd plans for peace celebrations at a time when hard work and saving are imperatively demanded in the public interest.—(EY W. K. HASSELDEN.)

and as the record of the magnificent work of the Red Cross.

I remember seeing those pictures in Aberdeen.

The gallery was empty except for myself. Each picture is stamped indelibly upon my memory and served as an extraordinary inspiration for such work as I was able to do.

It was the same in the early days of the war with the great War Books, but after a time, the daily strain and stress, the magnitude of all that was happening, made it impossible—at least, for those of us who were blessed in being able to take some small part in the work—to find any time for reading.

Each day became a frantic effort to press thirty-six hours into twenty-four, and left little leisure for reading more than headlines. During those meals which had to be more or less bolted one heard those wonderful War Books and volumes of poems discussed, and feverishly sent for copies to be read "later on."

Personally I travelled with a manuscript basket which grew heavier week by week with the books which were "laid by."

Now and again I made up my mind that this or that book must be read, and would spend the night reading, but even that had to

beauty of its own. "The Things of a Child" it was called, and those who read it must have passed, as I did, some hours of complete forgetfulness in its fragrant company.

During an illness which obliged me to remain on my back for some three weeks I was able at last to read most of those war books that were put aside, and found that my interest in them was far greater than during the actual passing of the events they recorded.

It was only the other day that I read "The Retreat from Mons."

I do not think it would have been possible to appreciate the astounding actuality and vividness of this wonderful work unless one had heard much of it described by those who took part in it.

During the turmoil and mental unrest of the greatest war the world has ever known, when event succeeded event until all sense of proportion was lost and our minds were racked with personal sorrow and anxiety, was not the time to appreciate these great works, but now that the strain is lessened and our sense of proportion is becoming more normal, we turn to these wonderful records of the amazing times we have lived through with an entirely different point of view.

N. MARTIN HARVEY.

DON'T WASTE MONEY.

HOW BEST TO COMMEMORATE OUR DEAD HEROES.

HELP THE SURVIVORS!

MAY I, on behalf of many others, raise a protest in your columns against the project of spending public money on erecting ponderous monuments to our heroes in country churchyards?

What the donors of those funds intended was that the widows and orphans of our men should be provided for, not that hideous mementoes in stone should disfigure the land, while the men's relatives subsisted on a pittance.

Eton College has, very properly, turned down two such schemes, both of great magnitude and incongruity, and stuck to the original intention—that the children of the fallen should benefit.

We hear of Jack Cornwall's mother living on ten shillings a week. What did the boy think of brass and stone in comparison with his mother?

The public feel very strongly on this point.
KENSINGTON HOUSEHOLD.

PULL DOWN AND PENSIONS.

AGAIN and again I have ventured to suggest an amendment to the proposition that we should scatter hideous monuments all over our cities in memory of the war.

Spend part of the money in pulling down the hideous monuments that already exist. Spend the rest in pensions for the children and wives of our brave dead.
M. E.

THE INCOME TAX.

SURELY the income tax is the only fair tax, and unfortunately it has to be high. "There has been a war on."

Therefore there has to be differentiation, and once you admit that you admit certain judgments—depreciated by "W. M."—in connection with the tax.

You have to differentiate against the selfish. You have to protect the good citizen. Such is the origin of the distinctions which "W. M." seems to condemn.
C. D. E.

A TAX OR A WIFE?

A MAN does not marry the girl he loves as a business proposition. If he truly loves, the idea of expense and money will not enter into his calculations.

He marries for life-companionship, and no man will be kept from this good thing by the prospect of a tax, just as no man who does not want to marry will be made to marry by tax.
Putney.
T. M.

ASKING FOR TROUBLE.

WITH the income tax at its present figure there is certainly, as your cartoon suggests, no great temptation to marry on the part of a man who earns, say, £200 a year.

Apart from the high cost of living, if he marries a woman earning £200 by her own exertions, the income tax official insists on assessing both incomes as one.

Surely it is high time someone took steps to obviate this evil.
St. Albans.
PERTINAX.

DREAMS AND DEATH.

IF Robert Louis Stevenson could dream what he willed, then his dreams were not so different from simply a condition of trance induced by self-hypnosis.

On the other hand, it is possible for the spirit to go into the dream world and return to the body at any time fixed by itself, always providing that the body is still alive.

In fact, Indian fakirs have given exhibitions in which the spirit has been absent from the body, sometimes for days together, returning, however, at the time fixed.
FUTURITY.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Mediums and Conjurors.—I have only heard one defence of the illusion produced by mediums. It is that you believe it if you want to do so. "You must have faith." On those lines you could believe anything.—F. K. L.

That Dog!—Could I make one appeal to dog-owners in London? Do please keep the little dears out of the streets! Again and again I have nearly run over them. They will stand in the middle of the road and their owners seem to encourage them in the habit.—MORISOR.

Art and the People.—Surely the "people" never originate fine art. That comes from one or two—from men of genius. The masses in the Middle Ages worked under direction from above.—STUDENT.

Summer Time.—Can it be possible that people are still objecting to the great benefit of summer time? Really there are some prejudices that nothing will get over. We shall have people objecting to the sun rising soon!—AMAZED.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 31.—A first small sowing of carrots may now be made in a sheltered position, providing the ground is in a dry state. Prepare a bed for the main crop at once. Wait until fine weather prevails and then deeply dig over the soil, reducing it to as powdery a condition as possible.

No manure must be used at this date, but plenty of sandy material and ashes from the garden fire can be added with advantage.

Carrots should be sown in drills (half an inch deep) that run one foot apart. Direct the young plants appear frequently dust them with soot early in the morning. Keep the soil firm near the seedlings.
E. F. S.

IT'S INDIGESTION Not the Liver

When you are travelling, visiting, or eating away from home, it is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion which causes that troublesome **CONSTIPATION**.
The only cure is **CICFA**.

READ THE REASON WHY.

You have a Liver. You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and as a consequence your food is not digesting, but fermenting and creating gases.

As it is rolled down the Bowel the starchy part, like bread, potatoes, beans, etc., is formed into little hard dry masses or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have Constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be quite healthy, it is soon overworked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to those acids and impurities which are formed by indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

ulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls," so that all the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, the refuse is normal, and there can be no Constipation. Cicfa, in fact, contains that perfect combination of Digestive Ferments which Nature requires to ensure this. That's why Cicfa cures.

Cicfa has been taken up by over 16,000 British doctors, many of whom have written us of the splendid results secured upon themselves and patients by Cicfa.

40 YEARS A CHEMIST.

Never recommended patent medicines, but he recommends and uses Cicfa. Read what he says:

8th Feb., 1919.

I am writing to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from Cicfa. I have been a sufferer from Indigestion for some time, and have tried many remedies without effect. A friend persuaded me to try

GASES in Stomach or eructations.

Sharp, Neuralgic HEADACHES.

ACID in Stomach with **HEARTBURN**

TONGUE coated white all over

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose, Spots & Pimples.

EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally

PAINS darting through Chest & Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.



GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy HEAD-ACHES.

ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty

EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowels, Griping and CONSTIPATION with all its misery.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica.

It is therefore useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago, the Sciatica, or the Liver. They are not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion. You must cure that Indigestion.

Probably you suffer also from Acid Dyspepsia.

Whether you have Acid Dyspepsia or some other form of Stomach Indigestion, it should receive immediate attention, because each stage of Digestion affects each succeeding stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects digestion in other portions. Ordinary indigestion remedies, such as Pepsin, Bismuth, Soda, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for at best they can only help in local spots, while any Remedy which can Cure must be able to correct the errors of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa is the only preparation which can do this, and Cicfa has this power because its discoverer succeeded in combining such Digestive Ferments as would ensure perfect digestion at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa therefore cures because it ensures complete digestion of all the Albuminous food of the stomach and all the Starchy food of the Bowel, corrects the Bile Cir-

culation, and the result has been marvellous. All fermentation of food and flatulence have disappeared, and I look forward with pleasure to a meal instead of dread, as formerly. I HAVE BEEN IN BUSINESS AS A CHEMIST FOR OVER 40 YEARS and have never recommended patent medicines, but I can with confidence advise any sufferer from Indigestion to give Cicfa a trial. (Signed) "G."

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your Chemist (all Chemists sell Cicfa at 1/3 and 3/-).

There is **NO SHORTAGE** of **CICFA**, which you **CAN OBTAIN** from **ALL CHEMISTS** or if there is delay, **POST FREE** from us on receipt of Postal Order or Stamps.

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THIS WEEK 10/-

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Also in Sky, Mauve and White.

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and 118-128, New Oxford Street, W.C.1. J. Maxson, General Manager.
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Sold in compact 1/3 and 3/- boxes by all Chemists and Drug Stores.

THE POSSIBILITY OF A STRIKE IN THEATRELAND.

THE FOUR TRADE UNIONS OF THE AMUSEMENT WORLD, AND MR. C. B. COCHRAN.

By ALFRED BARNARD (Late Editor of "The Era").

In this article our contributor tells us who's who in the dispute arising out of the old and vexed question of payment for rehearsals.

THE present ripple on the waters of the theatrical world, with the Actors' Association on the one side and Mr. Charles B. Cochran on the other, may develop into a struggle that will recall the music-hall strike of nearly fifteen years ago.

If the trouble develops to full dimensions theatre managers may have to fight not only the Actors' Association, but the Variety Artists' Federation, the Musicians' Union and the National Association of Theatrical Employees as well, because these trade unions will stand by the Actors' Association in a dispute arising out of the vexed question of payment for rehearsals.



Mr. Sydney Valentine.

Some details of these unions, in view of the present situation, will be of interest. The Actors' Association, formed many years ago as a semi-social club for members of the dramatic profession, became a trade union on November 22 last, under the chairmanship and guidance of Mr. Sydney Valentine.

The policy laid down by the chairman on that date was:—

- (1) To provide work for members.
- (2) To improve conditions under which they work.
- (3) To prevent degrading standards of employment.
- (4) To secure an equitable contract:—
 - (a) for the legitimate theatre in London,
 - (b) for musical comedy artists, and
 - (c) for actors working in the provinces.
- (5) To secure payment for rehearsals at a flat rate of £3 a week.
- (6) To secure a minimum wage for actors of £3 a week.

The most pressing items in this programme were considered to be Nos. 4, 5 and 6, and the present dispute arises out of No. 5—the question of payment for rehearsals.

THE 100,000 WORKERS.

The Variety Artists' Federation, which is the trade union of the music-hall performer, was founded on February 13, 1906, and it was placed upon a firm foundation by the energy of the late Mr. Clemart, who was succeeded as chairman by that able organiser, Mr. Fred Russell.

The moving spirit of the Amalgamated Musicians' Union is its general secretary, Mr. J. B. Williams, who is also the secretary to the advisory committee to the Ministry of Labour.

Representing persons engaged in the mechanical or administrative departments of dramatic, variety or cinema halls is the National Association of Theatrical Employees, founded in 1890, and working in close contact with the Amalgamated Musicians' Union.

The joint membership of these two amounts to about 100,000 workers.

A joint committee was appointed recently between the Actors' Association and the Variety Artists' Federation, the members of that committee being Messrs. Fred Russell, Fred Herbert and Captain Villiers, representing the V.A.E.; while Messrs. Sydney Pawle and Alfred Lugg represent the A.A.

In the event of a strike of members of the Actors' Association, it is quite possible that this joint committee would secure the support of both organisations, and it would be interesting to see whether the other 1,000,000 workers would support them also.

Mr. Charles B. Cochran's name is known not only throughout the amusement world, but also to the public at large.

One of the greatest successes of the war period was his production of "The Better Ole," at the Oxford, and his present enterprises include shows at the Garrick, Prince's, Pavilion, St. Martin's and Oxford theatres.

Mr. Cochran's popularity with artists and public alike adds to the general interest in the

present dispute, which had its beginnings in a notice issued by the A.A. complaining of the terms upon which Mr. Cochran was said to have rehearsed the production "Cyrano de Bergerac."

The A.A. in their protest stated that the artists had been called upon to give nearly nine weeks' rehearsals, with two weeks' work only guaranteed.

Mr. Cochran has stated that he will not employ members of the A.A., and as a reply to that the A.A. have called a general meeting to consider the following resolution:—

That, on and after a date to be decided at the meeting, no member of the association will appear in any cast which is not entirely composed of members or probationary members of the association, only excepting those persons who may be considered as being in the position for the time being of actor or actress manager.

The A.A. has a membership of over 5,000, and the council meeting at which the above resolution was prepared was attended by Mr. Sydney Valentine, Mr. Norman McKinnel, Mr. Ben Webster, Mr. Ernest Hendrie, Mr. C. V. France (playing for Mr. Cochran in "The Night Watch" at the Oxford), and Miss Lilian Braithwaite among other distinguished members of the profession. In the case of the music-hall strike there was not the same unity among members of the music-hall profession as exists to-day in all branches of the amusement world, for then the "big stars" in some cases failed to support the rank and file.

To-day it is probable that the whole of the members of all four organisations would stand firmly together, because the question involved concerns the whole principle of an equitable contract to secure which is the most important item in the A.A. policy.

Negotiations have been going on for some time with the West End Managers' Association, and every side of this important question is being investigated.

Temperament, an unrecognised quantity in trade disputes, counts for much in the entertainment business.

Those who will co-ordinate temperament and business will afford much material for philosophic thought.

A. B.



THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.—An interesting portrait of Queen Ena, with her children.

LAW AND CHURCH—WOMEN'S PROFESSIONS?

ADMISSION OF WOMEN TO LEGAL PROFESSION.

By ETHEL ADRIAN ROSS.

THE Law Society has decided, reluctantly and sadly, that women shall be admitted to its sacred portals, and the vice-president, Mr. Sharp, by way of softening the blow and sweetening the pill, has suggested that, as in the last forty or fifty years they have made no great invasion in the medical profession, the result is likely to be the same in the legal profession.

It is, of course, impossible to say whether Mr. Sharp's prophecy will come true.

On the whole, women are more likely to be attracted to the Bar than to the duller and more laborious walks of the legal profession.

There is no doubt that from the beginning of time woman has been good at argument, to have the last word has been her prerogative, one might even say her birthright.

Women are quick to grasp a thing, to see unexpected side issues in a matter that would not always occur to a man; they have more dramatic sense, and often speak well.

These qualities ought to stand a lady barrister in good stead.

The question is, can a woman look at things from an entirely unbiased point of view?

If she had to plead a case in which she knew her client to be guilty, could she do so in the clear-headed, cold blooded fashion that would be necessary if she intended putting up a good fight?

There is something rather distasteful in the idea of a woman—cultured and refined—standing up for some blackguard whom she knew to be in the wrong.

Women have been known to adopt this attitude for the sake of a husband, or someone very dear to them, but then there was some excuse.

To prove wrong right because by doing so you are making your livelihood is a hateful thing, even in a man, but somehow with men more things are condoned in a way they cannot be with women.

We have yet to reach the point where the social view morally is the same for both sexes. Women doctors usually only attend women in their private practices; it is possible that as barristers or solicitors their clients would be mainly women, and this might, in many ways, be an advantage.

A woman defending a woman, say, in a divorce case, would have a more intimate knowledge of her sex, and would probably be able to make a stronger defence than a man; but, on the other hand, she would have difficulty in presenting her sex feeling from getting the better of her, for the right kind of woman instinctively stands up for her sex.

So far we have women doctors, we shall have women lawyers; but there has been no assault made on the Archbishop of Canterbury to admit women into Holy Orders.

If there is one profession for which women ought to be suited, it is the Church, for women are more religious-minded than men. It is admitted that religion ought to be more practical than it is at present.

The Church would naturally refuse to listen to such an idea as ordaining women, but it might admit the thin end of the wedge by allowing a "Preaching Sisterhood."

It would be a terrible innovation, but, then, so many things are innovations, and to keep pace with the times, with the new type of mind and thought, the institutions of the world are bound to change a little, otherwise they become effete.

Why should they not extend their province by entering the ranks of a preaching profession?

At present it is practically only among the Quakers and the Salvation Army that women have been allowed to uplift their voice.

E. A. R.

THE CUSTOMER MUST ALWAYS BE RIGHT.

HOW TO MAKE BRITISH HOTELS A SUCCESS.

By JAMES CLIFFORD.

This article gives some very happy hints to hotel and hostleries.

ONCE asked a wealthy French hotel owner what was the secret of success in the keeping of an inn.

He told me that he had one invariable rule which he impressed upon every member of his many staffs, and that was, "The customer is always right."

By adhering closely to that principle he had amassed a fortune.

Now, it is so often the lack of this spirit or principle that makes our British hotels and inns uninviting.

Mr. Benson on this page last week said some very hard things about the British inn and its keeper.

But there are good inns in this country, and there are bad ones—very bad ones—on the other side of the Channel.

One I remember still with horror. It was a bigish wayside inn in a picturesque Picardy village. A plump and cheerful hostess gave me an irreproachable greeting. And that was the end of the good side of that inn.

WANTED GOOD ACCOMMODATION.

The omelettes! Those perfect omelettes that we tell one another so glibly here at home "even the smallest French inn can produce." The omelettes at this inn had to be eaten with a spoon—in fact, they were more fit for drinking than for eating.

The rest of the food was unimaginative and mostly uneatable. Every suggestion or tactfully-worded complaint was received with frowns and verbose explanations, which made it quite clear that the customer was uncivilised and had not the most elementary idea of good cooking.

The bill was preposterous. In a southern county in the early weeks of the war I found, I think, an equally bad inn, yet I remember it with pleasure.

The food and the accommodation were vile, but the host was charming.

When I suggested that hashed rabbit was hardly an adequate dish for dinner he agreed. He frowned upon the country maiden who served me. He apologised. Something else should be brought at once.

Something else was brought. I think it was very salt bacon and eggs. But my host brought it himself. The war, he explained, made it so difficult to obtain proper supplies that rather than offend his customers he was thinking of giving up catering.

GREETINGS TO STRANGERS.

To-morrow I should have no cause for complaint. Then he touched upon the matter of wine. He confided in me the secrets of his cellar; he asked my advice and ended by persuading me to drink some "old port," which was most moderate stuff.

But as he suggested it to me, I was to have a bottle up, taste it, and if I did not approve I had but to say so and the stuff should be removed, cast away, and, in fact, I think he suggested that the rest of the stock would be scrapped at once.

Of course, I drank the stuff and lied about its virtues.

And the best inn I ever met was in England, and that last autumn, too, when food and service were rare.

I entered the inn unasked late on a pouring wet night. The landlady had gone to bed, yet when he came down and unbarred the old door he received me with the heartiest welcome.

The house and its resources were mine to command. I verily believe had I asked then and there for a hot dinner he would have prepared it.

And that inn was, financially, I discovered, a great success.

The British innkeeper in the next few years will have the chance of his life to make fortune and fame for his profession. I would suggest to him that he adopt for his rule and see that that rule be obeyed: "The customer is always right."

Never mind if the customer often be wrong; make it the rule that he cannot be. Never mind if changing dishes cause trouble and expense; never mind if frivolous and capricious complaints seem unjust; be there to please.

Provide plain food well cooked, and put down to advertisement expenses the losses that come with bad days. The customers who do come and are pleased will soon send others.

Really good British inns will not only keep Britons at home, but they will attract tourists from abroad.

J. C.

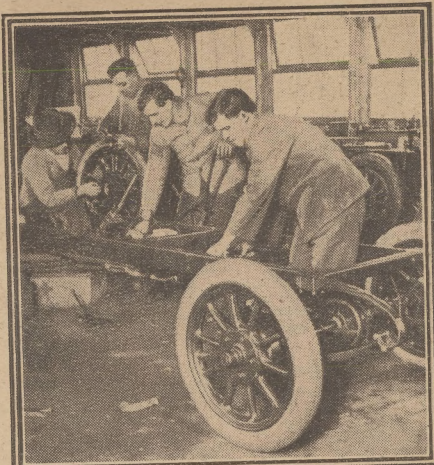
DISABLED MEN CAN LEARN MANY TRADES.

A PRICE ON THE MOLE



Making artificial limbs and roofing a shed.

Workshops and a poultry farm have been established at Otlands Park for training limbless New Zealand soldiers. In one case they are roofing a model of a sheep-shearing shed of the type used in their own country.



Among other things, they build motor-cars.



Laying a trap. The turf is fresh cut with a special tool.



FATAL LORRY CRASH.—Thomas James Daniells, R.A.S.C., M.T., was killed when this lorry ran into a ditch near Bedford, and it took four hours to extricate his body. Two of his colleagues have been detained in connection with the accident.



CUTTING THE CAKE.—Mrs. Wheeler (formerly Miss Amy Cross) was married to Mr. Bertie Wheeler, a wireless operator, during the war.



THE ALL BLUES.—Both are of this colour; the tailor-made (on left) being developed in blue gabardine in two shades.



A DEBUTANTE.—Mrs. Wheeler (formerly Miss Amy Cross) was married to Mr. Bertie Wheeler, a wireless operator, during the war.

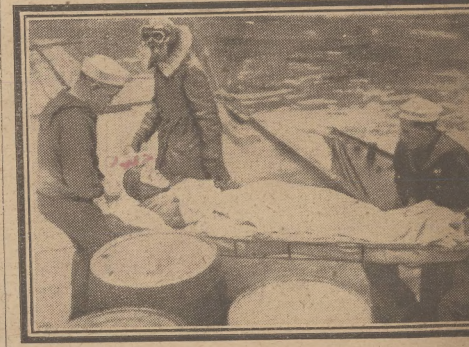


TO WED.—Miss Sybil Beauchamp, who is engaged to Captain (Acting Major) F. C. Butts, D.S.O., M.C.



The moles having been skinned, the

Moleskin is in great demand and wife of a lodge-keeper at Hackwood runs are located by tapping the gr



AERIAL AMBULANCE.—Carrying Lieutenant Gray, a wounded officer ashore at New York, after he had been conveyed by aerial ambulance from an air station. Major Bastedo, the pilot, is also seen.



THE DISABLED MAN'S FUTURE.—Many and various are the trades which are being taught to men who were disabled in the war. Here some of them are practising the art of sign-writing at Brixton.

HEAD: SPECIAL TRAPS.



A freshly-caught mole. The traps are placed in the run.



Need on-beards for dressing purposes. pre-war price. Mrs. Waller, the toke, catches large quantities. The end of a stick, and the traps extend



SECOND MARRIAGE.—Mr. James Evans, a Pittsburg broker, a his wife (formerly Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks) and her son. Mrs. Evans obtained a divorce from her first husband, a film star.

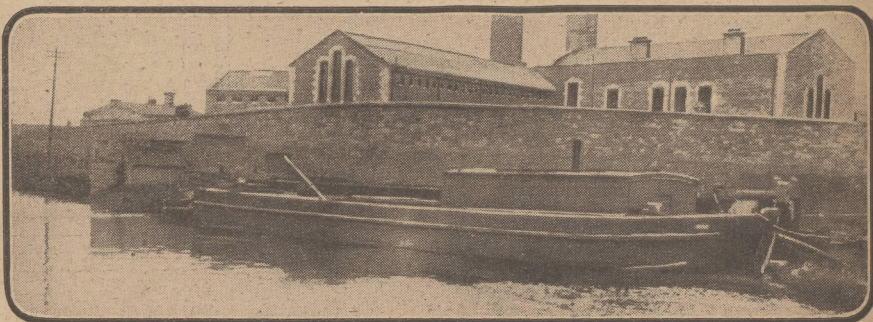
SEARCHED, SUSPECTED AND ARRESTED.



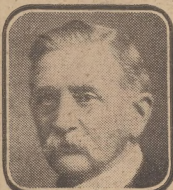
Military police examining a civilian in the street. The inhabitants of the occupied area of Germany are learning that it is wise to believe and to obey their conquerors' rules and regulations. A sharp watch is kept on all suspected persons.—(Official photographs.)



After being searched he is taken into custody.



Section of the prison from which they escaped. A rope ladder was used to climb the wall.



M.P. Ill.—Sir Norval W. Helme, M.P. for Lancaster, who became seriously ill after service on Sunday.



LONG FLIGHT.—Captain Townley Rawlings, D.S.C., lectured on his London-Constantinople flight, and showed his photographs.



SUMMER FROCK.—Developed in salmon chiffon, it is trimmed with satin ribbon in self-tone. This is treated in a novel manner.



Warders who were overpowered by the escaped men's friends.

PRISONERS' ESCAPE.—Twenty Sinn Fein prisoners have escaped from Mountjoy Prison, Dublin. After scaling the high boundary wall they had to swim the canal.



FIVE SONS DEAD.—Lt. R. D. Richardson, D.S.C., who has died, aged twenty. He was one of six brothers who served in the war, and five have died.



AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE.—Miss Gertrude Bell, F.R.G.S., C.B.E., Assistant Political Officer, Baghdad, and daughter of Sir Hugh Bell, Bart., now in Paris.



Mrs. Denis Mackail, formerly Miss Diana Granet, is the daughter of Sir Guy Granet.



Miss Katherine Horne, whose father, Sir H. Horne, holds the Eastern Command.

A "HOUSE" PARTY.

Demobilisation and the Chauffeur—A Question of Identification.

FOR WHAT is probably the first time on record, there will be a wedding breakfast in the House of Parliament to-morrow. Miss May Clynes, the ex-Food Controller's daughter, is being married at Richmond to Lieut. Herbert. But the whole party will motor up to Westminster after the ceremony; and in one of the many big rooms of the Palace of Westminster the champagne corks will pop and the usual wedding oratory will flow.

White Satin.

One has heard of party favours in connection with politics. But this is the first time that wedding-party favours have lightened up the gloom of our legislative halls.

"Treasury Boxes" Wear Thin.

Shall we see a pair of new "Treasury boxes" on the Table of the House shortly? I notice the historic brass-bound cabinets which Ministers have thumped from time immemorial to emphasise their points are showing visible signs of wear and tear.

The White Night.

Sir Robert Horne is one of the hardest worked of Ministers. He has confided to a friend that his only chance of preparing a speech is to lie awake at night and think it over.

Neglected Wales.

Wales has a grievance. She is not mentioned, even in conjunction with England, in the Requisition of Land Bill. There will be trouble in the House. It is time Mr. Lloyd George came back!

Evading a Tax.

Lately the revenue authorities have been very sharp on entertainment tax evaders. Most of those prosecuted were the proprietors of small travelling shows or of provincial cinemas. The tax, of course, lends itself to successful evasion, but in future, I understand, the visits of the Excise officials to places of entertainment will be more frequent.

Preparing for the Fray.

Dr. Addison has spent a few quiet days out of town to get a rest before the Housing and other Bills with which he is concerned come on. A big parliamentary tussle over them is expected.

Doubles.

Many people were under the impression that Sir Donald Maclean was among those who met Mr. Asquith on his return from the Continent. No doubt Sir Donald would have liked to have been, but, as a matter of fact,



Sir Donald Maclean.



Mr. Vivian Phillips.

he was not. Probably the onlookers were misled by the close resemblance between Sir Donald and Mr. Vivian Phillips, who is Mr. Asquith's private secretary.

Lucky.

Above you see both the secretary and the Wee Free leader side by side. There have been very few doubles in parliamentary circles, which is very lucky for the caricaturists.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General.

Leninism.

I have had a chat with a man just back from Russia, who knows Lenin intimately. He avers that the tyrant's idea is to permeate the world with Bolshevism—not by means of armed forces, but by specially-trained "missionaries."

Their Mission.

There are now thousands of these missionaries spreading the evil doctrines of their master. Germany is under the special tuition of men who were formerly prisoners of war in Russia, and were released to do their dirty work among their fellow-countrymen.

Chinese Bolsheists.

We have heard about the atrocities committed by the Chinese mercenaries among the Bolshevists. I now learn that these yellow fiends are recruited from the Chinese labour battalions which used to be attached to Russia's imperial army.

Lecturing on Serbia.

Princess Marie Louise entered the ballroom of the Automobile Club so quietly to attend the lecture on Serbia yesterday that few people realised that the lady in black furs shyly going up the crowded room behind the pillars was a princess. She sat in the front row, where I also saw Lady Williams-Williams.

A Trick Horse in the Row.

Mrs. Hatheway-Turnbull, the lecturer, now owns Chatham, the famous trick horse, which went through the whole war. She and General Biddle are going to "the pictures" on Thursday with her small girl to see Chatham on the films.

No Circus.

The pretty child insists on riding the war veteran in the Row, but as he prefers to walk



Princess Irene de Aveline-Wisniowska, organising to-day's Italian matinee at the Strand.



Charming picture of Lady Macnearing, wife of Commander Sir Harry Mainwaring, K.N.V.R.

on his hind legs or on his fore legs to all four, her mother considers it dangerous.

Friendly Norway.

On top of Dr. Nansen's flying visit to London I hear that the Norwegian Minister, Mr. Vogt, is establishing a "centre" to promote even better relations between ourselves and his country. Good luck to the movement, for the Norseman is generally a real good fellow.

Ducal Fog.

I cannot mention Dr. Nansen without recalling his introduction to the late Duke of Devonshire on his return from "Farthest North." "Ah, Dr. Nansen, how d'ye do?" said the Duke affably, adding vaguely: "I hear you do quite a bit of travelling."

Civic Recreation.

Mrs. Neville Chamberlain will be among the judges at a fancy-dress dance in Birmingham Town Hall to-night. The dance is arranged by the Civic Recreation League, which appears a power in the Midlands city. Why cannot we have such a body in London?

Closing Down.

One by one institutions which sprang into being during the war are closing. The Australian Club will cease to exist at 133, Piccadilly on Friday, and Mrs. Fenwick, the commandant, will give a dance to celebrate the event. Many distinguished "Aussies" will be there.

Changed Date.

Mr. George Robey will not, after all, be able to give his Coliseum concert in aid of the Printers' Pension Corporation on April 13. This is Palm Sunday, which was not realised, so the concert has been fixed for another Sunday a fortnight later. Then the usual big programme will be offered.

Many Weddings.

To-morrow is a full day for weddings, for Sir Cecil Partridge's daughter is marrying Captain Paulson at St. Andrew's, High Holborn. Lady Kathleen Smith weds the famous Lieutenant-Commander R. G. Studd at the Brompton Parish Church, and the late Lord Avebury's son, the Hon. Norman Lubbock, is to be married to his cousin, Miss Edith Lubbock, at St. Peter's, Cranley-gardens.

More Chauffeurs Wanted.

I hear that chauffeurs in khaki are "grousing." There is a dearth of drivers, and good civilian jobs are waiting to be taken up. In the meantime, many men are driving young officers attached to the War Office, and they want to be back in "civvies."

The Per. Centage.

Perhaps it is office experience that makes our girls so business-like in their talk. Yesterday I heard a bright young thing reply to an inquiry as to her health: "Oh, much better, thanks. I'm feeling 95 per cent. myself now."

No Jubilee at Kempton.

I hear very disappointing news about Kempton Park. There is little prospect of the Jubilee being run there, and it is doubtful if the course will be clear till the autumn. The fixtures will be transferred to Hurst Park.

A Story of Waterloo.

At a recent coming-of-age celebration a bottle of Waterloo brandy was opened with much pomp and solemnity—also a corkscrew. It was almost as tasteless and odourless as present-day whisky. I had some.

Justice for Flappers.

I hear that the Whitehall flappers have discovered a new grievance. This is the rule which makes it compulsory to wear the hair "up" on reaching eighteen years of age. Strong efforts are being made to get the regulation withdrawn.

LEARNING MUSIC WITHOUT A TEACHER.

A REMARKABLE LETTER.

"Dear Sir,—I must write and tell you what a tremendous help I am finding The Musical Educator. Being unable to have lessons for five months, I stopped all other work and diligently studied your exercises, with the result that my master cannot think what I have been doing to advance so much without him."

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Dramatists, Too?

I wonder if Mr. Cochran, in his refusal to employ members of the Actors' Association, includes the dramatists. Sir James Barrie, Mr. Alfred Sutro and other distinguished playwrights are members of the union. Will he bar their plays?

The Tardy Miss Hoey.

It was lucky for "The Man from Toronto" that summer time began on Sunday and not on Monday. On Saturday night Miss Iris Hoey put back all the clocks in her flat one hour, instead of putting them on, and so it was that on Sunday, when she had a luncheon appointment, she arrived two hours late. Quite a lot of people made this mistake.

At One Bound.

Probably no other actress can say that her first Shakespearean part was Juliet. Miss Doris Keane will be able to make this boast on April 12, when she produces "Romeo and Juliet" at the Lyric. But, then, Miss Keane is an American, and her nation is used to making records.

Rosalind.

Talking about Shakespeare's heroines, here is Miss Athene Seyler, who will be the Rosalind in Mr. Nigel Playfair's production of "As You Like It." This, too, will be an experiment, as Miss Seyler's experience hitherto has been in very modern comedy and farce.

The Senior Steward.

I hear that Fred Templeman is on his way back from India to ride again for the Earl of Jersey. Senior steward of the Jockey Club, the Earl was a tower of strength to that important institution during the war.

A Memorable Derby.

It will be remembered that Templeman rode Greenback into second place behind Lemberg in the Derby of 1910 for the Earl—or Lord Villiers, as he was at that time.

THE RAMBLER.

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NOBODY'S LOVER

By RUBY M. AYRES

There was a little silence. "Of course you know he has gone abroad," Ursula said then, stiffly.

"Yes, I had a letter from him a day or so ago, posted at Gibraltar."

Ursula's hands clasped one another in a nervous grip.

Apparently Jake could write to everyone but her. Her heart hardened.

"He did not seem particularly happy about the voyage," Mr. Simpson went on, unconscious of her strained attention. "The boat was very overcrowded, he said. The letter read as if he rather regretted going."

"He didn't have to go!" Ursula said, with dry lips. Simpson, junior, made no answer, and she said again: "He didn't have to go, I suppose?"

"I believe it was largely a question of health. He has never been really fit since he was wounded," Mr. Simpson answered rather guardedly.

Ursula roused herself with an effort. She felt that she must discover if this man had heard the thing about Jake that Basil Seldon had told her. Simpson was not a man to exaggerate or overstate a thing. She forced her voice to indifference as she asked: "Did you ever hear that Mr. Rattray had—severe heart trouble? Someone... someone was telling me... the other day that... that he had not very long to live."

She could hardly make her lips form the words. It seemed as if by speaking them aloud she herself was pronouncing Jake's doom.

Simpson, junior, glanced down at her in surprise, but he could learn nothing from the little glimpse of her face, for she had drawn her lips closely about her to hide the lips which she knew were trembling.

So she knew it, did she? If that were so, he wondered why Jake had so carefully impressed upon him that he did not wish his state of health to be known to anyone.

"Yes," he said regretfully. "I believe that is so, as a matter of fact, he told me himself, some weeks ago, that the doctors had warned him not to come out on very long. Very sad! Nice young fellow, too! I always liked Rattray. I tried to persuade him to get another opinion, but he only laughed... What did you say, Miss Lorrimer?"

Ursula shook her head. She could find no words. It was true, then, this horrible thing... Jake was dying... She wished she could die, too.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.



Ursula Lorrimer

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

URSULA LORRIMER, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her own living.
JAKE RATTRAY, a man under medical sentence of death.
DORIS ST. CLAIRE, formerly engaged to Jake.

APPREHENSIONS.

"I THOUGHT I was not mistaken," Basil Seldon said, smiling. "I have an excellent memory for faces." He moved his bulky person a little further along the seat. "Well—you never let me know how your friend was."

Ursula flushed sensitively. She raised her chin with a little disdainful gesture.

"I really haven't thought about it again," she said, untruthfully. "It was only an ordinary bumping fit, and he was quite well again almost at once."

"Indeed!" The man's kindly eyes scrutinised her doubtfully. "So he is going about his work as usual, eh?"

Ursula smiled. "I don't think he has ever done any work," she said. "At least, not since he was discharged. I don't see him go to an office or anything like that. He was in the Army for some time." She paused. "He sailed for Australia about a week ago," she added.

"I heard that," Basil said. "The wisest thing he could do, if he wants to live."

Ursula turned round slowly and looked at him. "What do you mean?" she asked, incredulously.

He shrugged his wide shoulders. "Precisely what I say. That young man was very ill, my dear young lady."

"Ill?" The colour faded in her cheeks. "Are you a doctor?"

The man laughed. "Well, I am and I am not. I ought to have been, if you can understand me, but a few years ago I came into a lot of money and that killed any ambition I might have had. However, I am still interested, especially in heart trouble, and so when I saw your friend..."

There was a note of insinuation in his voice that angered the girl. She knew that this man had at once assumed the rôle of a friend, and more to one another than mere friends, and because once it had been so true an angry denial rose now to her lips.

"There was a note of insinuation in his voice that angered the girl. She knew that this man had at once assumed the rôle of a friend, and more to one another than mere friends, and because once it had been so true an angry denial rose now to her lips."

His calm eyes looked at her steadily for a moment; then he continued with great deliberation: "That being so, there is no reason why I should not tell you that unless he takes great care of himself our friend will be out of the world in a very few months."

Ursula did not move. She was staring straight ahead of her with fixed eyes. Her lips felt as if they were cut in ice when presently she tried to speak.

"What do you mean?" she asked voicelessly.

"Merely what I say, that he has acute heart trouble, brought on, I should imagine, by the war and what he has gone through. Has he been wounded?"

"Yes... He had shell shock, too." Each word cost Ursula an effort. Of course, it was all nonsense what this man was saying. How could he possibly have discovered anything about Jake during those few moments? He had not even examined him.

"I've come across several of such cases lately," Seldon went on, apparently unconscious of her agitation. "I was in the Army for a long time, I suppose; and I should say that our friend—I do not know his name..."

Rattray—Jake Rattray."

"That he is not one of those men likely to take advice and look after himself. Perfect rest and quiet, and no worry. Is he a married man?"

"Oh, no!"

"Got any people? Anyone responsible, I mean, who would be likely to keep an eye on him?"

Ursula shook her head. "No, he hasn't anyone, except a cousin—and I don't think they ever see one another."

Mr. Seldon said "humph," and took out a cigarette case. "Do you mind if I smoke?"

"No, please do," she answered absently; but he did not light his cigarette. He was all with Jake, and the thing she had just heard.

Was he really seriously ill? She refused to believe it. She looked at her companion with anxiety.

"Mr. Rattray saw a doctor not very long ago," she said defensively. "And he did not say anything of the kind. You have just said. I am sure he would have told me if he had heard anything like that about himself."

A slight smile flickered across the man's face. "Even though, as you have just told me, you are only acquaintances," he asked with malice. "Please pardon me, but—Mr. Rattray did not strike me as a man who would be likely to make his health a topic of conversation."

The omnibus stopped with a jerk, and Ursula woke to the consciousness of her surroundings.

"I get down here," she rose hurriedly, but Seldon followed.

"This is near enough for me too; so if I may..."

"I will walk a little way with you." He talked trivialities as they set off together, but, though Ursula answered in monosyllables, her thoughts were far away, and just before they reached her destination she said desperately: "Mr. Seldon, will you answer me a question?"

He looked down at her gravely. "Certainly."

"Do you—did you mean—just now—that you—"

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

you don't think Mr. Rattray really has long to live?—oh, really and truly, I mean?"

Her face was very white in the dusk, and her eyes big with apprehension.

Seldon hesitated before he answered her. He was a far-seeing man, and he had not been in the least deceived by her declaration that she and Jake were the most casual acquaintances.

He had seen them together that afternoon, and had watched the girl's acute distress, and he had drawn his own conclusions. So now his voice was very gentle as he answered: "I think—unless he is very well looked after and spared worry and all kinds—that he cannot make what we call old bones."

She caught her breath on a sob. "That is not an answer to my question. You think—oh, I know you think, that he is—dangerously ill. Do you think you're right?"

For a moment she thought he was going to evade answering; then he said abruptly: "Yes, as you ask me for the truth, I do think so."

Ursula stood still. It almost seemed as if her feet had refused to carry her any further. For a moment everything swam giddily before her.

"Jake was a dying man—and he had gone away—she would never see him again."

How he knew the doom that was hanging over him when he bade her good-bye? Had he known it ever since that afternoon, and was that—that that account for his sudden change towards her? She was not sure.

"It's because I want to think it, that's all," she told herself tremblingly. "It's only in books that men do things like that. Jake would never have been so foolish. He must have known that it would make no difference to me—that I would still have loved him; would have loved him more."

She began to walk on again like one in a dream.

"Of course, it's quite impossible to say definitely," Seldon was saying. "Perhaps I am wrong in having said so much, but—you asked me for a candid reply to your question, and I have given it to the best of my belief. If he were my son..."

"Why, what would you do?" Ursula asked tremulously.

Basil Seldon looked down at her, and his eyes were infinitely compassionate.

"I should ask the doctor whether that is the best thing for him to do, rather than that he should have some woman who would love him and look after him," he said.

Ursula laughed hysterically. "I am afraid Mr. Rattray would not agree with you there," she said in a half-unnatural voice. "He—he does not believe in—in love or marriage—or... or anything like that."

She stopped and held out her hand. "I will say good-bye to you now. I am pleased to have met you again, and—thank you very much, me."

"You have nothing to thank me for."

"No. I don't know why I said that. Good-bye."

NEWS OF JAKE.

"NOT good-bye, I hope we shall meet again." He pressed her hand. "I am old enough to be your father, you know," he said. "And I had a son, very like this boy—of whom we have been speaking." He paused. "He was killed in France."

The infinite sadness of his voice haunted Ursula when he had gone, and yet... killed in France! Surely even such a parting as that would have been easier to bear than this which she had got to suffer.

She could not rest indoors, and later on she wandered out again and walked about in the dusk of the spring evening, torturing herself with hopes and fears which were each one an agony.

She lay awake all night staring at a little chink of pale moonlight through the blind.

Where was Jake now? What was he doing? She shut her eyes and tried to picture the sea and the great ship, and that same pale little streak of moonlight flickering on the water.

He had once told her that the most enjoyable days he could remember had been spent at sea. No doubt he was enjoying himself—no doubt not a thought of her troubled him. He had not even answered her farewell message.

Then the inevitable revulsion came. Supposing Seldon's opinion was right and Jake was in a habit of supposing he had deliberately taken this voyage to get away from his friends, in order to meet the dread shadow alone? That would be like him, she knew.

Burning tears rose to her eyes and scorched her cheeks. To be with him, to love him, to try and help him—that was all she wanted; but he had shut her out of his life.

"What will you do love, when I am going?" With white nails clutched the sea-belted... His liking for that song almost seemed as if he had known what was to happen in their lives; as if he had all along been conscious of the ending awaiting him.

"He might have told me—oh, if it is true, he might have told me," she sobbed to herself in the darkness.

One moment there was a wild hope in her heart that it might be true. She felt she could gladly have paid any price to know that he had not really just worried of her, and cast her aside; and the next moment she was crying out against any such fate, crying out that she would suffer anything, face anything, as long as she knew him to be alive and well. In the morning she had a dull headache, and her face was colourless. She rubbed her cheeks hard to try and bring some colour into them before she went for her lesson to Punelli; but he saw at once how ill she was looking.

"No music to-day—I forbid," he said, shutting down the piano. "A day in the country air. Have you no friend who will take you for a whole day in the country air?"

Ursula shook her head, trying to smile. "I am quite well—really I am. I am always pale."

But he would not listen. He sent her away, ordering her not to come back till she could bring him a happy face.

"That will be never, then," she thought as she went out.

It seemed impossible that she could ever be happy any more. Though the sun was shining warmly in the streets, she shivered as she walked alone. If only one could go to sleep and never waken again, or if only there was some drug that would bring forgetfulness.

Her steps led her past the office of Simpson, Junior, and with sudden impulse she went in to him.

"You will think I am always bothering you," she said, as she shook hands, but I am forbidden to stay indoors to-day, and I was passing, so I wondered if perhaps you had heard from... my Fairy Prince." She made a wry little grimace as she asked, knowing full well what the answer would be.

Simpson, Junior, was genuinely sorry that he had heard nothing.

"He is—he is an unusual man," he said reluctantly.

Ursula sighed. "I suppose he must be, or he would never have given me that money."

She noticed all at once that Simpson, jun., was dressed for the street. "I am keeping you," she said, hurriedly rising.

"Not at all. I am motoring out to Barnet this morning on business. That is all." He looked at her white cheeks, hesitated, then finally asked rather awkwardly if she would not accompany him.

"We could lunch there," he said, colouring a little. "And perhaps you would not mind waiting while I see my client, and then I could drive you back to town."

Ursula said she would be delighted. Anything was welcome that took her out of herself and momentarily retarded that endless wheel of thought that revolved ceaselessly through her brain.

"If you are sure I shall not be in the way," she said, diffidently.

Simpson, Junior, was quite sure, and presently they were driving away together.

"Is this your car?" Ursula asked him.

"Yes—an expensive luxury, so I am told, but it is the one hobby in which I indulge. I always drive myself, too." He looked at the neat little car with pride. "Rattray got this for me," he added brightly.

"Mr. Rattray!" Ursula's eyes dilated at mention of Jake's name.

"Yes. It is rather difficult to get a new car just now, you know, but he managed it. He knew someone in the firm. Very decent of him."

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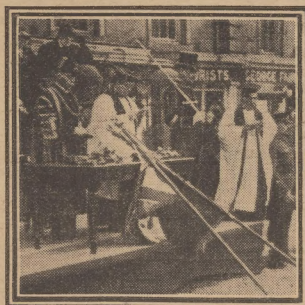
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CARRIER PIGEONS DEMOBILISED.



Mr. Andrew Anderson, of Edinburgh, gave six of his carrier pigeons to the R.N.A.S. early in the war. One of these birds was the first to bring home a message from an aeroplane.



CUMBERLAND'S GIFT.—The Mayor of Carlisle presenting new colours to a Canadian motor machine gun corps.



NURSE BRINGS DINNER.—Soldiers with the hawk they captured. It is quite docile now. The men are shell-shock patients.



P30548
MONS. HERO.—Mr. J. W. Harrison, a discharged sailor and soldiers' candidate at Willenhall.



P30548
AGED 93.—Mrs. Hall, who has died. At ninety she was blind, but recovered her sight.



AT THE SAVOY THEATRE.—New portrait of Miss Dorothy Minto (left) and Miss Zoe Gordon in "Nothing but the Truth."



FOR GRACEFUL DANCING.—The winners of a dancing competition with the massive silver shield which constituted the prize. The contest took place at a large hall in the south-east of London.



IS YOUR HAIR GREY?
If Not Actually Grey, Is It Dull—Lifeless—Uninteresting?
THE CORRECTIVE—INSTANT—SAFE—IS IN YOUR OWN HANDS.

No woman who values her personal appearance should wait placidly while grey hairs multiply. Nor should any woman whose hair, though not definitely grey, yet lacks the richness, lustre and radiance of youth, be satisfied while there is such a safe and sure remedy as Hindes Hair Tint, universally known as "Seegerol." Beauty in the hair can only be ensured by the quality of aid you give it. This means but one course—the faithful use of

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Hindes Hair Tint is Nature's true aid in restoring youthful lustre to the hair. Use it with confidence in its safety and certainty. Safe because of quality, each bottle being accompanied by the highest medical certificate. Certain because the shade it imparts to grey or faded hair is amazingly natural. Hindes Hair Tint is washable and permanent—it never fades to those tell-tale hues which ordinary hair "colourers" so ludicrously produce. The hair does not require to be treated with Hindes Hair Tint daily, nor weekly, nor even monthly. One application and the immediate result is hair rich with the colour of life and youth. It is put up in seven natural shades—brown, dark brown, light brown, black, auburn, golden, blond. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask, or direct from **HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.** Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Wavers.

FREE HELP TO CURE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

I will send FREE to All Readers Secret by which I Destroyed my own Growth.

MARVELLOUS INDIAN SECRET BANISHES UNSIGHTLY HAIR ON FACE, ARMS, NECK OR ELSEWHERE.

I say that you need no longer pay out your money for worthless depilatories, but that I can rid you of your Superfluous Hair with a simple home treatment of my secret electricity, tweezers, or other ineffective and painful devices of the beauty doctor.

Don't shut your eyes and say "Impossible," but put me to the test.

You have tried everything you have ever heard of, and have spent your good money right and left, just as others have. I say, "Well and good," but I will send you the secret to your beauty question. Let me send you without charge the complete instructions which resulted in my own cure after many things had failed. I am willing to put my time against yours and to prove that I speak the truth.

So send me the coupon below, or a copy of it, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, and I will send you at once full particulars of a wonderful secret obtained from the Hindos, by which I destroyed my own heavy growths of hair on face and arms, root and all, so that it never returned. I will also send you many other valuable beauty secrets as soon as they are ready. This free offer is limited. So make your application quickly and take advantage of it before it is too late. Remember, this offer costs you nothing except two penny stamps for postage, etc. Send the coupon, or a copy of it, and address it to me as below.

THIS FREE COUPON

or copy of same to be sent with your name and address and 2d. stamp.
Mrs. HUDSON: Please send me free full information and instructions to cure superfluous hair; also details of other beauty secrets as soon as you can. Address, **FREDERICA HUDSON, Dept. J 104, No. 9, Old Croydon Street, London, W.1.**

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family link to Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

A GENUINE BEAUTIFIER.

"Every lady who values her complexion and the appearance of her hands should know of the wonderful value of

Strodonia VANISHING CREAM

(The above is one of many thousands of enthusiastic testimonials received.)

This ideal non-greasy Skin Food contains Boracic, Oatmeal and Witch Hazel. Ask chemists for It. Jar 7/6 and 1/6, or send 2d. extra postage to

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THE more of your Capital you invest in War Bonds, the greater your security in the future. War Bonds cannot "pass their dividend," cannot reduce it.

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On sale at all Banks and Money Order Post Offices. You have the choice between 5 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1924 at £102; or 6 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1929 at £104; or 4 per cent. (Income Tax Compounded) Bonds issued at £101: 10: 0 and repayable in 1929 at £103.

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Super quality
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Personality.
PERSONALITY counts far more to-day than it ever did. A woman's personality is expressed in a hundred different ways—in her figure, her movements, the clothes she wears, and—almost important point—the way she wears them. J.B. Corsets mould the figure while allowing perfect freedom and grace of movement, render it distinctive, and cause the simplest clothes and the most elaborate to share alike the indefinable qualities of style and elegance.

Masterfront is the greatest invention since side-staying Corsets were introduced. In this device, strength is gained at the weakest point of ordinary corsets—the busts. J.B. Masterfront corsets have no seams to break out; the busts are double, and are enclosed in double tubular casings.

Ask your Draper for Free Illustrated Brochure.

Leading Drapers.

A10

SHOULD OUR DOCTORS WARN FIANCEES? Men Who Marry When in Ill-Health. NEED OF LEGISLATION.

Should a doctor do all in his power to prevent certain marriages when he knows that one or other of the parties is suffering from a dangerous and infectious malady like tuberculosis?

Here are two tragic instances brought to the notice of *The Daily Mirror*:—
1. A young officer who was engaged contracted a disease in France. He went to his doctor, who was a friend of his fiancée for advice. The disease was not virulent, and the doctor raised no objection to the marriage.
Two months after the marriage the young officer found to his horror that his wife had contracted the complaint. In bitter remorse he shot himself.
2. A naval officer, suffering from tuberculosis became engaged to a pretty girl.

"GIRLS SHOULD BE WARNED."
The doctor knew he was engaged to be married, and did not warn him of the danger to the girl.
A few weeks ago the officer died. The parents of the girl have now discovered that their daughter had contracted tuberculosis.
Was the doctor primarily responsible?
A West End practitioner, with twenty years' experience, expressed some strong views on the question to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.
"It is certainly to the doctor's imperative duty to tell both parties concerned," he said. "He should do everything in his power to prevent such marriages. If he allows them to go on he is, in my opinion, almost criminally responsible."
"When a doctor obstinately refuses to listen to a doctor's advice, I certainly think the girl should be warned of the danger she incurs in marrying him. It is an unpleasant task, but it is absolutely necessary, both for her own happiness and the good of the state."

THE STOCK EXCHANGE. Good Undertone—Rise in War Loan—Kaffirs Better. FROM OUR CITY EDITOR.

The stock markets showed good undertone to-day, although business was slack. Welcome feature was recovery in British funds, War Loan improving to 95½, best price for many weeks, Consols to 94½.
The embargo on gold exports is regarded as an indication that the Government aims at securing easier money conditions preparatory to a longer dated loan than War Bonds.
In industrial shares continued favoured at 7. Aerated Breads at 4. Lyons were slightly easier 5½. Courtaulds rather offed at 8. British Oil Cakes rose to 35s. Liptons 30s. 6d. H. Holdrons (Peckham drapers) 5s. to 2½.
Romeos were harder 57½. English Electrics 27½. Siemens 6½; the names of these two companies are being freely mentioned in conjunction.
In mines Shamvas were feature over £2 bid. Lower priced Rand shares were favoured on Cape buying, notably Wit Deep 2s. 6d. up 14s. 3d. Knights Centrals 2s. better 8s. 9d. Moders were 27 bid. Gedulds 24 buyers. Colombians dull 52s. 9d.
Oils were steady. British Borneos 16s. 6d. were feature, but Venezuelans and Trinidad Leaseholds also favoured. Anglo-Egyptian declines maiden dividend, 12 per cent. interim.
Rubbers showed improvement generally. Rubber Trusts 32s. 3d., Java Investment 36s. 4½d., Linggis 27s., Serdangs 12s., all favoured. United Malaysians dull 3s.
Godfrey Phillips, the tobacco manufacturers, may be added to growing list of existing companies that have new issues in prospect.

HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.
The trouble with most thin folks who wish to gain weight is that they insist on tugging at their stomach with tonics, or by stuffing it with greasy foods, or by guzzling ale, stout, or milk. Such methods are invariably useless.
It is impossible to get fat until your digestive track assimilates the food you eat. If your assimilative organs are right you will get fat by eating even the plainest of food.
If you want to gain 15lb. or 20lb. of good, healthy flesh in as many days without any trouble or annoyance, get about 3s. worth of ordinary Sargol tablets from your chemist and chew one up with every meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly you will start to fatten up. Don't waste any more time or money on patent Flesh Foods, or in following some foolish diet system. Sargol by its regenerative power enables the stomach to literally soak up the fattening elements of your food and pass them into the blood, where they are carried to every starved, broken-down cell and tissue of your body.
You may eat what you like and when you like it. Sargol will enable you to get fat and be strong because it will enable you to get all the strength and fat-making elements from the food you eat.
No matter how thin you are, or what the cause of your thinness is from, you should give this prescription a trial. You are sure to find it is just what you need.—(Adv.)

ALBUM OF BEAUTY. Special Enlarged Number of "The Daily Mirror" on Saturday. AMAZING SUCCESS OF CONTEST.

So keen is the interest aroused all over the country by the winners of *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition that it has been decided to issue a special enlarged number on Saturday, April 5, the day the results are announced.
Requests for more portraits of the leading beauties have been received on all sides. Letters from the Army of Occupation in Germany and from the Navy have added to the cry for "more beauty pictures."
The special enlarged number will be a veritable album of beauty, outliving the famous collections of early Victorian days.
Not only will the names and native towns or districts of the forty-nine leading chape winners be published, but also portraits in great variety of the lovely leading four who have been given the £500, £100, £50 and £25 prizes.
It is interesting to note that the judges came to a unanimous decision as to these four supreme beauties, despite the fact that a committee of judges included painters, a sculptor, a miniature painter, and an actress, whose standards might have been so different.
Ireland, Wales, nearly all the leading towns and country villages are represented by these lovely women.
The gifts being offered the winners as tributes from great firms are greatly appreciated.

MR. BOTTOMLEY'S P.R. WIN Member for Hackney Banters Mr. Law—Courts-Martial Commission.

Proportional representation was the subject of a question, in the Commons yesterday, by Mr. Bottomley, who, amid much laughter, asked if the Government were prepared to reconsider the scheme in view of the fact that a poll under "P.R." taken by the Scottish Education Department resulted in: Bottomley, 1; Lloyd George, 2; Hogge, 3; Balfour, 4, Asquith, 5.
Mr. Bonar Law said the Government was not prepared to take the course suggested in the question.
Mr. Bottomley asked if the decision was influenced by the fact that Mr. Bonar Law was much further down in the "P.R." poll than he (Mr. Bottomley) was, but Mr. Bonar Law said neither this nor the fact that Mr. Bottomley was at the top had had the slightest weight with the Government.
The constitution of the Commission on Courts-Martial was announced as follows:—Justice Darling (chairman), General the Earl of Cavan, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, Lord Hugh Cecil, Major C. Lowther, M.P., Mr. A. Hopkinson, M.P., Mr. Stephen Walsh, General V. E. W. Childs, Sir Felix Cassel, K.C., and Brigadier-General Melior.

NEWS ITEMS.
Prince Henry was nineteen yesterday.
The International Horse Show will not take place this year.
Moonlight Ball.—The American moonlight ball will be on Wednesday at Prince's.
Clerks' Key Strike.—One hundred and seventy Swansea co-operation clerks struck yesterday, taking the keys of the office and safes with them.
Postal Packets to Germany, except parcels and insured letters, can be accepted to all parts of Allied occupation, the rate of postage for letters being 2d. for the first ounce and 1½d. for each ounce afterwards.
Reinvest War Bond Dividends.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in view of the £25,000,000 War Bond dividends distributed yesterday, appeals for reinvestments in the present series of War Bonds or War Savings Certificates.



Rid Yourself of Skin Illness

Get Antexema, and then you'll know what a wonderful skin remedy it is. Gives instant relief, and soon effects a complete and lasting cure. Every sufferer from eczema, rash and bad legs, chaps, chilblains, bad hands, face spots, or any other skin illness, should get a bottle at once. The most convincing proof in the world of the value of Antexema is a practical test of its virtue. Use it and you will know that Antexema is absolutely unequalled. Tens of thousands testify that Antexema succeeded after doctors, hospitals and all else had failed. Non-greasy, does not soil the garments, is invisible on the skin, and is British right through. Begin your cure at once.

Get An'exema To-day

All chemists and druggists, also Boots, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods', Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Lewis and Burrows', Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's and Parke's supply Antexema at 1s. 6d. and 3s., or direct, post free in plain wrapper, 1s. 6d. and 3s. per bottle from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

FRECKLE-FACE.

New Remedy That Removes Freckles or Costs Nothing.

Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-Face, to try a new remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles, while, if it does give you a clear complexion, the cost is trifling.
Simply get an ounce of telmo—double strength—from Boots', Taylor's, Timothy White's, Hodder's (or other leading Chemists' Stores), and one night's treatment will show you how easy it is to rid yourself for ever of the ugly freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is more than one ounce needed for the worst case.
Be sure to ask your chemist for the double strength telmo, as this is the only prescription sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—(Adv.)

You Save Money
In Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.
One teaspoon is equal in effect to two teaspoons of most other raising agents.

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HAVE NICE CURLS

BEFORE. AFTER

Every lady can have a lovely head of CURLY and WAVY hair. No need for sleek, lank, unattractive hair. One bottle of VETIVER will keep hair in curls for months. Also makes hair grow. Absolutely harmless. Send 2d for bottle, or 5/6 for three, and the admiration of your friends. You will be delighted with the result. VETIVER, LTD. (Depot 25, 8, Mortimer St., London, W.1.)

By Appointment to H.M. The King

While Jam is scarce, use

NESTLÉ'S MILK

That's the stuff to give 'em, and the children love it.

Control Price 1/1 Per Large Tin.

Daily Mirror

Tuesday, April 1, 1919.

AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE.



Admiral Hope and Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, the First Sea Lord (on the right), at the Hotel Majestic, Paris, the home of the peacemakers.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

WOMEN IN THE NEWS.

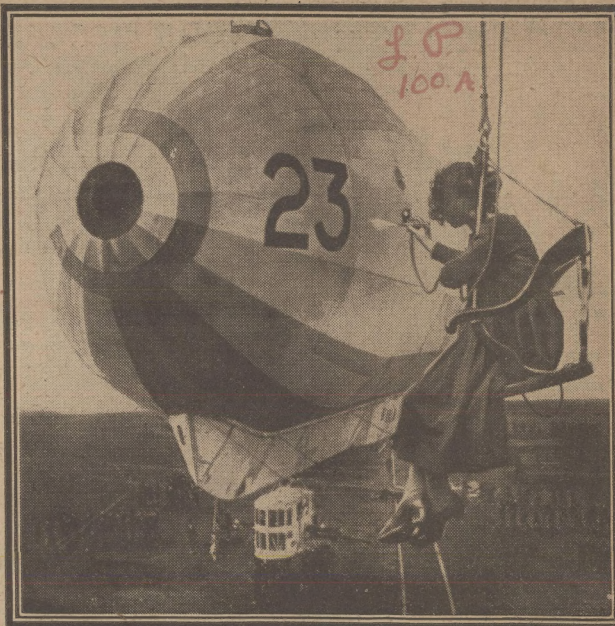


Miss Tate, U.S. Army transport secret. In the U.S. Army transport service at Hoboken she knew all sailings.

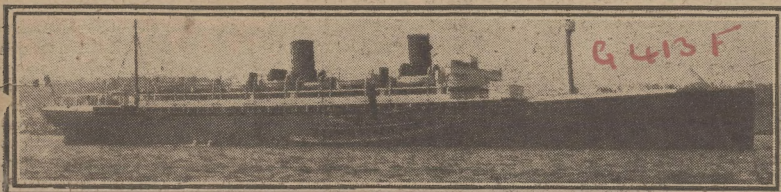


Miss Clayton, composer of the Victory March, which the band of the Grenadier Guards will play at to-day's charity matinee.

COLOURING A BRITISH AIRSHIP



The girl has to be hoisted in a chair to colour one of the huge enlargements for the R.A.F. Exhibition, opening to-morrow, Grafton Galleries.



BIG TRANSPORT IN COLLISION.—The French Atlantic liner La Lorraine, which, according to a telegram received from Paris, has collided with another steamer. She had American troops on board.



Sir Henry Norman with Dr. A. M. Low, the scientist.



Scooter for a child.

SCOOTERS FOR YOUNG AND OLD.—Sir Henry Norman, Bart., M.P., has collaborated with Dr. Low, and they are seen with the result of their deliberations, a simple and light scooter, which is to be made in England. The child's scooter is the invention of Mr. Alexander, of Harrow. It has a free wheel.



CONGRATULATIONS.—Miss Street, a waitress at the Hotel Majestic, Paris, who won the Grand National sweepstake. Pachtlyn's victory enriched her by £36.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



"HYLTON WARDE."—Lieut. C. W. Gale, the young comedian, who has died from pneumonia directly following demobilisation. He served three years in the B.E.F.



AN "ABLE SEAMAN."—Lieut. Edwin Smith, M.A., F.R.A.S., R.N.V.R., of Toronto, elected member of the Royal Astronomical Society. He saw much war service.